A Thought

I came not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance. —St. Luke.

Hope Star

WEATHER

Arkansas — Generally fair Saturday night and Sunday; slightly cooler in northeast portion Saturday night.

VOLUME 37—NUMBER 6 (AP)—Means Associated Press (NEA)—Means Newspaper Enterprise Ass'n HOPE, ARKANSAS, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1935 Star of Hope 1899; Press, 1927; Consolidated January 18, 1929. PRICE 5c COPY

Here and There

Editorial By ALEX. H. WASHBURN

SHERIFF Jim Bearden and Prosecutor Ned Stewart deserve wholehearted support for their courage and fidelity to public duty in enforcing the Hempstead county stock law. Official warnings having been defied, warrants were issued Friday for six men alleged to own livestock that has been grazing on the right-of-way on highway No. 67.

Your writer attended a city meeting Friday noon. Three men sitting alongside each other discovered that each had smashed a car and narrowly escaped injury in collisions with livestock in recent months.

You read about these local accidents almost every day in the paper. They are so wide-spread, and they involve so many people who otherwise appear to be normal, careful drivers, that you conclude accidents are unavoidable where livestock are turned loose on concrete highways.

In advocating enforcement of the Hempstead county stock law The Star has aimed to take a position fair and just with respect to economic conditions today.

All our editorials have pleaded for a policy of co-operation. If there are important stretches of fencing to be built along the trunk highways, and the burden is too great for individuals, then public money can pay for it.

The newspaper would go down the line on any proposition for public aid. But no aid has been asked, that we know of.

The great majority of stock men make an earnest effort to keep their animals off the road. They do so out of regard for the stock, as well as the safety of the traveling public. All of us go up and down these highways. We have a mutual stake in seeing the stock law enforced.

And The Star congratulates Mr. Bearden and Mr. Stewart for acting in behalf of the people.

Egypt Worried as British Fleet Eyes Italy's Land Force

40,000 Fascist Troops Massed in Libya, on Egypt's Frontier

DRAMA IN DESERT

Whole Armies of Ancient History Swallowed Up by Treacherous Sand

ALEXANDRIA, Egypt.— (AP) —Concentration of British fighting ships in the Suez sector coupled with reports of Italian military preparations on Egypt's western boundaries, have caused Egyptian officials some anxious moments lately.

An estimated 40,00 0Italian troops now are reported in Libya and along the Egyptian frontier, which extends from just beyond Solloum, about 300 miles due west of Alexandria, down to and including the Oasis of Jarabub, ceded by Egypt to Italy several years ago.

Barbed Wire Barrier Built

Reports also have it that a barrier of barbed wire entanglements has been built by the Italians, stretching more than 200 miles from the Mediterranean southward until it is lost in the impassable Libyan desert.

Behind the barrier the Italians have a series of forts, linked by wireless and a motor road. At the coast end of this system Italian colonials recently completed a macadamized road which stretches back through Cyrenaica to Tunis, more than 1,200 miles.

Mussolini's recent reference to unrest in Cyrenaica, which lies adjacent to the Egyptian frontier, causing a decision to reinforce troops in Libya, did nothing to improve the Egyptian sense of security.

Desert Trails Dangerous

Egyptians, troubled by this evidence of warlike preparation by land, sea, desert and air on all sides of their country, wrankly are puzzled by Italian activity on the Libyan front—at best a sorry stretch of desert almost uninhabited and practically worthless.

Indeed communications from Alexandria to the Libyan frontier can be had only over highly dangerous routes which furnish an indication of the desolation of this part of Africa.

One route lies along the coast, but the going is extremely bad. Further south from Jarabub a track leads through Siwa across the waterless desert for 180 miles to Mersa Matruh, near the oasis of Farafra. Another trail passes through Mogara and thence to the environs of Alexandria.

The first of these gives the shortest cut to the coast, but the great depression of Kattara is encountered, passable only by those who know it well It comprises an extensive swamp, from which there is no escape, once one is lost in it.

Army Swallowed in Sand

Armies have been lost in these treacherous sands. Nearly 2,500 years ago Cambyses, son of the king of Babylon, made himself pharaoh and turned his mind to Siwa—then known as the Oasis of Ammon.

The army he sent to take possession of the place lost its way in the desert and never was heard of again. Conditions have changed little since then.

Yet there are many nervous Egyptians and the government respects their feelings. Recently King Fuad's cabinet appropriated $1,000,000 to purchase war materials from Great Britain and it postponed the discharge of soldiers whose army terms are expiring. A big parade of native and British troops in this city, with 10.000 men in line, was part of the "security" program.

FLAPPER FANNY SAYS:

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.



When you see what you found, you may be lost for words.

Mrs. Muench Had Planned Adoption

Maid Testifies in "Solomon Case" of Two Women and a Baby

ST. LOUIS—(AP)—A former maid of Mrs. Nellie Tipton Muench, one of two "mothers" who claim a two-months-old baby, testified Friday Mrs. Muench discussed adopting a baby a short time before she announced the birth of her own son.

The testimony was given by Mrs. Kitty Lazaroff, former domestic in the foshionable Muench home, in connection with the habeas corpus application of Anna Ware, an unwed servant girl who has charged that the "Muench baby" is her son.

Mrs. Muench announced the birth of a son on August 18, a day after Anna Ware's baby was born and subsequently disappeared. At the time Mrs. Muench was preparing an ultimately successful defense against a kidnaping charge.

The maid, since discharged by Mrs. Muench, said the sister of a state Supreme Court judge told her a short time before the announced birth of her son that she was going to see a doctor friend of the Muenches and was "going to make him believe I'm going to have a baby."

Mrs. Lazaroff said when Mrs. Muench returned from the visit she comented, "I made him believe it but I had a hard time." Mrs. Muench's husband is a physician.

On on other occasion, the maid testified, Mrs. Muench told her of plans to adopt a baby, saying she intended to go to California with a St. Louis "society girl" who was to have her baby there and that Mrs. Muench was to bring it back to St. Louis.

Severance Tax on Bauxite 'Too Heavy'

State's Production Has Dropped From 493,000 Tons to 89,779

LITTLE ROCK.—The heavy severance tax placed on bauxite by the 1923 Arkansas legislature forced the Republic Mining and Manufacturing Company to look for other fields of bauxite, with the result that large deposits have been found in Dutch Guieana in Central America, offficals of the company said at a meeting of the Ark-La Club of the Rock Island Lines Friday night.

They said that because of the severance tax, the output of the mines at Bauxite was reduced from aproximately 493,000 tons in 1923 to 89,779 tons in 1932.

L. R. Branting, superintendent of the mines at Bauxite, declared that talk that Arkansas has a monopoly in bauxite has done the state much harm and was partially responsible for the severance tax.

He said the company could not afford to place itself at the mercy of the Arkansas legislature and in self-defense had to look for other fields.

Gilbert McCullach, personal relations manager for the company mines in the state, explained processes through which the bauxite ore is sent before the finished aluminum is produced.

He said that Arkansas mines produce only 37 per cent of bauxite used and only 9. 4per cent of the world's supply.

Bobcats Smother Texarkana 32 to 0 Here Friday Night

Tootsie Cargile a Bright Star in Defeating Border City Team

EARL PONDER HURT

Pulled Ligament May Prevent His Playing for Next Two Weeks

By LEONARD ELLIS

The Hope High School football team had little difficulty in defeating a lighter Texarkana, (Ark.) eleven here Friday night, 32 to 0.

It was the second game this week for the Bobcats, they having won over Arkadelphia here Tuesday night, 55 to 0.

The game cost the services of Earl Ponder, Bobcat fullback, who pulled a ligament in the left shoulder. Ponder may be lost to the team for two weeks.

The Bobcats, led by their ace ball carrier, Tootsie Cargile, had little trouble in scoring after the first quarter.

Cargile Star of Game

Besides scoring three of the five Hope touchdowns, Cargile's individual performance furnished three-fourths of the Bobcat offensive. For example, he took the ball on his own 20-yard line in the third quarter, and on eight consecutive attempts lugged the ball up the field 60 yards to Texarkana's 20.

On the ninth attempt he faked to Brgiht, who fumbled. In the final period with the ball resting on Texarkana's four-yard line, Cargile called upon Stroud to take it over. Stroud failed and Bright hit the line, but also failed. Cargile went back and smashed it over.

The Bobcats outplayed the visitors throughout the game, and rolled up 20 first downs to two for Texarkana. The game was played on a slippery field and fumbles were frequent.

Hope's first score came in the second quarter as result of a 44-yard drive featuring Ponder and Stroud. With the ball on the three-yard line, Ponder plunged over. Kick for extra point failed.

The second score came a few minutes later when Cargile got loose for 18 yards through the line. Stroud kicked for extra point. As the half ended Hope was out in front, 13 to 0.

A 50-yard march in the third period resulted in another Hope touchdown. With the ball on Texarkana's five, Cargile faked to Bright who went around end and across the goal.

Holly Recovers

Early in the final period Captain Holly recovered a blocked punt on the Razorback three-yard line. Cargile raced around end for the score. Stroud kicked goal. As the game drew to a close Stone blocked a punt and Turner recovered for Hope on Texarkana's 20. Stroud, Bright and Cargile took it to the four-yard line. When Stroud and Bright failed, Cargile smashed through for touchdown.

In the line, Captain Holly's work at center and backing up the line was outstanding. Holly was in practically every play. Turner and Ramsey turned in a nice game at ends. Stone and Anderson, Hope's two big tackles broke through frequently to smear Razorback plays. W. Parson's and Keith fought hard and took care of their positions well.

Nashville Next Week

Next Friday night the Bobcats will play Nashville at Hope. Nashville and DeQueen fought a scoreless tie Friday night.

The lineup:

Hope: Turner and Ramsey, ends; Anderson and Stone, tackles; Keith and W. Parsons, guards; Holly, center; Bright, quarter; Hpears and Burr, halfbacks; Ponder, fullback. Sub: Stroud, Cargile. Reese, McDaniels, D. Parson, Wilson.

Texarkana: Brannon and Smith, ends; Price and McLeod, tackles; Sutton and Elrod, guards; S. Stevens, center; H. Stevens, quarterback; Patterson and Schmidt, halfbacks; Halter, fullback; Subs: Giles, Hunsaker, Duke, Anderson and James.

Officials: Brashear (Ouachita), referee; O'Neal (Hendrix), umpire; Meader (Ouachita), headlinesman; Mullins (Arkansas U.) timer.

Revolt in A. F. L. Convention Fails

Green Re-Elected President—Woll Survives Opposition Test

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.—(AP)—By acclamation, the American Federation of Labor chose William Green Friday to lead organized labor for another year.

A small group of young Left-wingers made an unsuccessful attempt to oust Matthew Woll, veteran spokesman for the federation, from the third vice presidency, a post he has held since 1919.

Conclusion of the elections left the cleaning up of three majority resolutions as the only important work before the convention.

1.To direct the Executive Council to draft an amendment to the United States Constitution that would bring New Deal legislation within constitutional limits without any question.

2. To take drastic action against Communists within the federation.

3. For the federation to organize an independent labor party.

Little Rock Beats Champion Trojans

Hot Springs Loses 33 to 12 —Pine Bluff Defeats Camden 27 to 0

LITTLE ROCK.—After three quarters of breath-taking football, the Little Rock Tigers made even Coach Earl Quigley blink in surprise as they annihilated the Hot Springs Trojans, 1934 Arkansas high school champions, 3 3to 12, at Kavanaugh Field Friday night. An approximate crowd of 4,000 including around 1,500 from Hot Springs, was knocked pop-eyed.

There was no end of thrills as the Bengals more than matched power with the vaunted Trojans, in the air as well as on the ground in a way that made the hysterical audience wonder if the champions were wearing the wrong uniforms. That's the way it looked as the surprising score indicates.

Not even the brilliance of Paul Longinotti, Hot Springs superb triple threat quaterback, was sufficient to thwart the black and white jersied Tigers. The tough little Italian rushed over a touchdown in the first period and the Tigers came back to knot the count in the second. Longinotti personally presented his side with another touchdown in the third and again Little Rock retaliated and also scored the extra point, placing them ahead, 13 to 12. From then it was a riot and even Longinotti couldn't do a thing about it.

Pine Bluff Beats Camden

CAMDEN, Ark.—Flashing a brilliant last half offensive, the Pine Bluff High School Zebras defeated the Camden Fanthers, 2 7to 0, before 3,500 fans here Friday night. Camden held the Zebras to six points for the first half but weakened in the final quarter.

This was Camden's frst defeat of the season and sent Pine Bluff on towards a state championship. The first quarter saw Reed run 12 yards for a Pine Bluff touchdown after Camden had been penalized three times for off-side and the Panthers had held three times. Reed faked a pass and then went over. Try for goal failed.

That was all the scoring and Camden marched up to the Pine Bluff two-yard line in the first quarter for their only threat. Pine Bluff held for downs.

Senator Caraway Honors Husband

Arkansas' Woman Senator Dedicates College Building to His Memory

RUSSELLVILLE, Ark.—Friday belonged to the green and gold in Russellville, and a night of rain, followed by a morning dark with overhanging clouds, was no barrier to success of the twelfth annual Dad's Day at Arkansas Polytechnic College.

Nearly 275 parents and students at the school turned out to honor the occasion.

Caraway hall, the new $75,000 dormitory for women, was dedicated to the late Senator Thaddeus H. Caraway in an impressive ceremony at the college armory. His widow and successor in office, Senator Hattie W. Caraway, the nation's only woman senator, was honor guest and one of the speakers.

"This building will be a means of fostering noble ideals, of creating interest in government and of proving the unselfishness and loyalty of Arkansas to the cause of education," she said.

"The mind that is not merely trained in curriculum subjects, but is schooled to think things through and backed by character is the mind for which the hour calls. Young people should not become discouraged and abandon hope of attending college because their means are limited, or because no jobs appear to be in sight for college graduates.

"The world needs the trained mind more tha never before."

Senator Caraway, recalling that she first met her husband in a small normal college in Tennessee, said that his interest in schools continued throughout his lifetime.

"Every struggling young lawyer that came to our town learned of his sympathy and friendship for the young who were searching for the intellectual tools of life, and some of his pleasantest associations were formed in that way," she said.

Bulletins

HELENA, Mont.—(AP)—A second fatality from Friday night's earthquake was recorded Saturday. Charles Siggeling, of Appleton, Wis., a transient, died of injuries received when a transient camp roof collapsed. The first to die was Dave Harris, about 23, negro, who was killed instantly in the fall of the building's front.

WASHINGTON — (AP) — Good chances for passage of the Frazier-Lemke farm mortgage refinancing bill at the next session were seen Saturday by Senator Frazier, North Dekota Republican, co-auther of that legislation. There is great demand for this aid, Frazier said after a trip across the county's agricultural belts.

"THOU SHALT NOT KILL" by Channing Pollock

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I DON'T understand you," the Rev. Peter Very declared. "If you're opposed to war—"

Harriet Quinner looked up from her knitting.

"There's no 'if' about that," she said. "I've been a member of every peace society ever formed in this town."

"Exactly," Mr. Very assented. He was a square-jawed, square-built little man, convinced that there were two sides to every question—his own and the wrong side. He had known "Miss Q." for years, and respected her. Every one in this part of New England respected "Miss Q." For generations her family had lived in the same white-clapboard house and made its influence felt in every righteous movement.

"You agree with me that nations could and should settle their disputes as good citizens do—" went on the clergyman.

Miss Quinner nodded.

"—and yet you refuse to sign a petition calling upon our own country to disarm."

Miss Quinner was reversing her needles. Mr. Very had seen her do that hundreds of times, but still he couldn't help looking at her poor maimed left hand. Now his hostess followed his glance.

"I lost those fingers in Yucatan," she said.

"I know."

"I lost my sister there, too."

"Yes, I know that."

"She was all I had," Miss Quinner went on. "I've been alone ever since."

* * * * *

SHE rose and put down her work and crossed to the tall old-fashioned windows that faced the prim old-fashioned garden. She was a curiously quiet woman, Mr. Very thought. She reminded him of an ocean liner in a harbor—in a world full of panting undecided tug-boats.

Mr. Very waited a moment and cleared his throat and resumed. "Some one must lead the way," he said. " 'Thou shalt not kill.' Some one must show that there can be no excuse for murder."

He stopped because Miss Quinner so obviously was thinking of her own tragedy.

"I want to tell you how I lost my sister," she said. "No one else knows that."

"I had understood she was killed in a jungle."

"In the bush at Uxmal," Miss Quinner corrected him.

"That was just before I came here," Mr. Very remarked.

"It was something over ten years ago. The country really wasn't opened up yet, but Thompson had interested Harvard, and published a book or two. My sister and I had been in Egypt with my father before he died. I was anxious to compare the Egyptian ruins with those in Yucatan."

She returned to her chair but remained standing.

"I don't know why I took Florence. She was hardly more than a child, and very gay and romantic. I needed some one like that with me. We spent a week in a rest-house at Chichen Itza, and then we went back to Merida, and engaged an Indian to take us to Uxmal. The man's name was Raymundo, and he drove a decrepit Ford from the end of the railway at Muna. We two women spent the night at Muna, and started for Uxmal at daybreak.

"It was frightfully hot, and the road was unbelievably bad. Florence and I were in the back seat of the Ford, and Raymundo sat in front with a double-barreled shotgun beside him. Florence asked him why he had brought that. He said he wanted to kill pigeons."

"What did he do with them?" Mr. Very asked.

* * * * *

"I DON'T know. Ate them, I suppose, or sold them. But I was horrified. I love birds. I used to be president of our Audubon Society. So I argued with Raymundo, and then tried to buy him off. I suppose he thought I was crazy. Anyway, he brought down one dove from the car. The poor little thing; it wasn't even dead yet. Florence cried, and I was furious, but Raymundo only laughed and reloaded his gun."

Mr. Very inclined his head. He'd heard an outline of the story before, and he was anxious to get his petition signed and go home to dinner. Miss Quinner picked up her knitting and sat down with it in her lap.

"It was noon when we reached Uxmal," she continued, "and no shade anywhere. Just bush and half-buried heaps of stone and a blistering sun. Raymundo said there was a big tree half a mile through the bush. Be began carrying our lunch there, and Florence wandered off, and I waited alone in the car. And then Raymundo came back for us and his gun and the dead pigeon, and I told him I'd rather starve than eat that. He laughed again, and we all went into the bush and had bread and a native dish of beans and some fruit. There was a cool breeze there, and Raymundo dozed off. So did Florence.

"I was nodding, myself, when suddenly I saw a queer movement in the bush. I touched Raymundo's arm and pointed and whispered, 'What's that?'

"Raymundo listened, and then whispered back:

" 'Wildcat.'

"An instant later the beast broke cover. Raymundo reached for his gun."

* * * * *

MISS Quinner looked down again at her maimed hand.

"He was too late, I suppose?" Mr. Very remarked sympathetically.

Miss Q. shook her head.

"His aim was bad, then?"

"I don't think so," Miss Quinner said. "He was a dead shot. But my sister was killed—almost torn to pieces. And my arm and hand were torn too. The beast was half starved. Raymundo had to club him off."

"I don't understand." Mr. Very repeated himself. "If the Indian was a dead shot, and the gun was loaded—"

"It wasn't," Miss Quinner interrupted, suddenly upright in her chair. "The gun wasn't loaded. I knew that. I knew it before I heard the hammers click on two empty chambers. I'd taken the shells out while I was alone in the car so Raymundo couldn't kill pigeons."

Miss Quinner's voice had become shrill.

And then, very quietly, she picked up her knitting.

"I've never told any one else," she concluded.

Mr. Very rolled up his petition.

"You were right to tell me," he said.

THE END

To Go on Air

The Cook Trio, of Emmet, will sing over Station KCMC every morning at 11.30 o'clock during the coming week, it was announced Saturday.

Battlefield Pie Supper

There will be a pie supper at Battlefield church next Friday October 25, proceeds to go to the church, it was announced Saturday.

Bearden Praised for Stock Move

Carl C. Burkett, State Safety Director, Writes Sheriff a Letter

Sheriff Jim Bearden's effort to enforce the Hempstead county stock law drew praise Saturday from Carl C. Burkett, safety director of the Arkansas State Highway Commission.

In a letter to the sheriff, Mr. Burkett wrote:

Hon. Jim Bearden, Sheriff & Collector, Hope, Arkansas.

My Dear Sheriff: Allow me to congratulate you for the courageous stand you have taken in regard to cattle, hogs, horses, mules, etc., roaming loose on our highways. In these days of high speed transportation, these animals have become the most hazardous of all objects confronting the traveling public.

I am enclosing a copy of my last safety bulletin as evidence that the Highway Department is cognizant of the fact that too many avoidable accidents are happening with too consistent regularity. Animals loose on the highways are a contributing factor in at least 50% of these accidents. If every Sheriff in the state would show the same courage you have, the accident rate would show a marked decrease.

Keep the good work up "High Sheriff," as you will find public sentiment solidly behind you. Yours very truly,

CARL C. BURKETT,
Safety Director.

Study Course to Open on Monday

Presbyterian Series Will Continue Through Thursday Night

A study course, sponsored by the woman's auxiliary of First Presbyterian church, will begin at the church Monday night, October 21, and will continue through Thursday night.

Classes will be taught for men, women and children. Supper will be served at the church Monday and Thursday nights before the study course, which begins at 6:30.

Tuesday and Wednesday nights the various classes will meet at 7:15. The public is invited to these services.

Guy Basye Hurt in Tennessee Crash

Bruner-Ivory Official Turns Over Returning Home From Nashville

Guy Basye of the Bruner-Ivory Handle company was slightly injured in an automobile accident this week near Huntingdon, Tenn. He was returning to Hope from Nashville, Tenn.

B. A. Copp of Memphis sustained a broken collar bone and three ribs. M. O. Sheldon of Malvern was slightly injured. All were riding in a sedan owned by the Bruner-Ivory firm. The auto overturned and was badly damaged.

Zenge Sentenced to Life in Prison

Jury Disregards Insanity Plea in Chicago Mutilation-Murder

CHICAGO —(AP)— Mandeville Zenge was convicted Friday night of the emasculation murder of Dr. Walter J. Bauer, his rival in love, and heard a Criminal Courts jury recommend a sentence of life imprisonment.

The 26-year-old Missourian, central figure in one of the most sensational criminal trials here in recent years, maintained the impassivity that characterized him throughout the trial as the verdict was delivered.

His lawyer, Joseph Green, announced immediately that an appeal would be taken.

The jury deliberated four hours and 25 minutes before reaching its decision which disregarded entirely the defense contention that Dr. Bauer was attacked during a fit of temporary madness.

Under Illinois statute, Zenge would be eligible for parole in 20 years, with time off for good behavior while a prisoner.

This a Case of Too Much Illumination

LOS ANGELES, Calif.—Halted by a policeman in surburban Norwalg for questioning when the officer observed him kicking a lamp post, Charles Quinn explained:

"It snapped at me."

Further questioning, the policeman said, revealed that Quinn thought it was a dog he was kicking, not a post. Quinn's foot, very sore, is being cared for by the police surgeon while he is in jail charged with drunkenness.

Munitions Pour Into Ethiopia on Eve of Big Battle

Lifting of Embargo Releases Delayed Orders to Emperor Selassie

APPROACHING HILLS

Italians Nearing Mountain Fastnesses Where Ethiopians Await Them

ADDIS ABABA—(Copyright Associated Press)—War materials, released from other countries by the League of Nations' lifting of the arms embargo, flowed into Ethiopia Saturday as government officials disclosed that Emperor Selassie's armies are concentrating for a serious combat against the invading Italian forces.

The arms shipments now entering were ordered by the emperor before the embargo became opratiy.

They included American machine guns and Belgian and Czecho-Slovakian rifles and cartridges.

Foreign observers stationed here agree that Italy has no easy task if her armies attempt to launch an offensive against Ethiopia's mountain strongholds, which are guarded with a forest of implacable warriors armed with mortars, machine guns and rifles.

No French Sea Aid

PARIS, France—(Copyright Associated Press)—High French sources said Saturday they did not believe there was any possibility than France would assign warships to replace British naval units in the Mediterranean.

Under an official interpretation of Premier Laval's note to London it was said:

"British ships are presumably in the Mediterranean solely to protect British interests which France has no obligation to safeguard."

Some French officials failed to share the optimistic tone of the press on the outlook for a nearly settlement of Italy's war with Ethiopia.

"No Nation Is Secure"

WORCESTER, Eng. — (AP) — Prime Minister Stanley Baldwin declared Saturday no nation is secure from war and, "even America is up against that perial."

In a speech to his political constituents he warned that the world will find a vast diference if war breaks out today from conditions prevailing in the World war.

Copyright Associated Press

PARIS, France — France's "favorable" reply to Great Britain's demand for assurance of aid if the vast British fleet is attacked in the Mediterranean was announced Friday night.

It was sent to London, French officials said, after Premier Jierre Laval had been appeased by an assurance that Great Britain has no present intention of taking military sanctions or erecting a blockade against Italy.

It is not impossible, some said, that Great Britain might withdraw some of her battleships from the Mediterranean in exchange for Italy's reduction of her troop concentration in Libya, on the western border of Egypt. Offiicials declined to comment on a report Premier Mussolini of Italy has indicated a willingness to submit terms for peace with Ethiopia.

The French note was reported to have interpreted Paragraph 3, Article XVI of the League covenant as making mutual support imperative for any member of the League which might be the object of reprisals by an aggressor nation. This was regarded as meaning France will expect Great Britain's instant aid if she ever is attacked by Germany while taking League sanctions in the future.

"Avenue of Escape"

Officials admitted Friday night that the note assured aid for Britain through its acceptance of "political considerations," rather than through its text, because, they asserted, the French government was careful to "keep a legal avenue of escape open" if it ever needs it. The meaning of "political considerations" was not clear even to Foreign Ministry officials, they admitted.

The note, they said, stipulates that Britain will get the automatic assitance of France only in case Britain is attacked by Italy while the former is acting on orders of the League of Nations. Thus, if terms of the note strictly were interpreted, these sources said, Britain could not claim French aid instantly if she were attacked before the League should give her fleet an "errand" to do.

The note, they said, is so worded that if an Italian attack on the British fleet should be "provoked" by Britain, the questio nof assistance would become a matter for the League to decide as entirely separate and apart from the Italo-Ethiopian affair.

Some officials said that, under the wording of the note, an Italian attack on Britain "tomorrow" would not legally assure Britain of automatic aid from France.

Copyright Associated Press

ADDIS ABABAB, Ethiopia — Ethiopia's government reported Friday night that a fleet of Italian airplanes had raked the strategic northern village of Makale with machine guns.

Forsaking more expensive bombs the government said, the Fascist fliers sprayed the natives with bullets. Casualties were not announced. (An Exchange Telegraph dispatch said 60 were killed at Makale by both machine-guns and bombs).

Makale is 60 miles southeast of Aduwa, which was taken by the Italian armies in their first big push in

(Continued on page three)

Hope Star

O Justice, Deliver Thy Herald From False Report!

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C. E. PALMER, President
ALEX. H. WASHBURN, Editor and Publisher

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YOUR HEALTH

By DR. MORRIS FISHBEIN

Editor, Journal of the American Medical Association, and of Hygeia, the Health Magazine

"Shell Shock" Traced to Worry and Fear

During the World War, it wash "shell shock." During the Civil War, it was "soldier's heart."

Today doctors realize that the trouble arises when the automatic nervous system which controls the heart is thrown temporarily out of order and reacts too severely in response to stimulation.

The heart beats faster than it should normally, and the person finds himself short of breath.

A study of such people with disordered action of the heart shows that the trouble is mostly mental or nervous. They lack initiative, are unwilling to go about their normal work, and constantly portray worry, fear, and apprehension.

In most instances, rest, recration, and steps to remove the cause, or the source of worry, usually will bring about complete cure.

Doctors recognize the condition when their patients come to them and complain about their hearts. They find that the heart and the circulation seem to be normal, so far as the structure and function of these organs and tissues are concerned, but still the complaint in each case is that the heart beats too fast and that the person is short of breath.

This action occurs in connection with activities that would cause normal persons to feel only a little more rapid rise in the chart beat and to have very little difficulty with breathing.

When people with disordered action of the heart are asleep, the automatic nervous system is not excited, so that their pulse and respiration are normal. When they are awake and exert themselves, however, they become short of breath and the pulse beat is very rapid.

In such people the hands and the feet, and sometimes the entire body, look blue. The hands are cold and wet even when the room is warm.

These sufferers complain frequently of what they call dizziness, but in such cases the dizziness is not real. Instead, it is a feeling of giddiness and unsteadiness.

In dizziness, everything seems to be spinning around; in giddiness or unsteadiness, surrounding objects seem to be swaying and a person loses his sense of position in space.

Naturally, since these people refer their trouble to the heart, they complain of pain in the heart and often that they have palpitation and can feel the heart beat.

A BOOK A DAY

By BRUCE CATTON

Sees New War Fatal Blow to Our Future.

If Europe will give America 10 or 15 more years of freedom from a general war or a new economic collapse, we shall probably be able to reform our economic structure sufficiently to avert disaster. If it doesn't, reform will be delayed a full generation—and by that time it won't make much difference whether we reform or not, because it will be too late.

This is the pleasant little warning contained in "Our Lords and Masters," by that anonymous writer who calls himself "the Unofficial Observer."

Reform a generation hence, he says, will be too late, for the simple reason that by that time our declining birth rate will definitely have shifted world predominance to the Orient.

Europe is rushing toward catastrophe; if we can set our house in order before the deluge, well and good. If not, our descendants will see the world taking orders from Asia.

It is this author's idea that some 25 men rule the world today. He includes in this list of world-rulers such statesmen as Roosevelt, Baldwin, Hitler, Stalin, and Mussolini; such private citizens as Rockefeller, Morgan, Schacht, Deterding, and Norman; spiritual leaders such as Pope Pius XI and Gandhi; and militarists like Voroshilov and Blomberg.

So, in this book, he sets out to examine all of them, and the nations and forces which they represent. His book is stimulating, but it is weakened by his fondness for saying things in a striking way—which, if I am any judge, leads him into many foeful inaccuracies. However, you'll find it interesting, even if you will need to keep a salt-shaker handy.

Published by Simon and Schuster, the book sells for $3.50.

YOUR CHILDREN

By Olive Roberts Barton

Willful Children—Strong Characters Most Need to Learn Self Control Secret.

When Billy was four years old and something was denied him he had an odd habit of saying, "But I have to have it," or "I have to do it."

Unconsciously, he was putting into words the demand of the human heart to have its way.

He did not change in the least as he grew older except that these tearing urges were kept to himself. He did not say that he "had" to have something or just "must" go somewhere, but he managed to have his way.

He was called headstrong and willful, unmanageable and bullheaded. No one gave him credit for knowing what he wanted when he wanted it or knowing his own mind definitely. But Billy had an asset, in spite of incorrigibility, that goes into the making of all strong characters.

Few Know Own Minds

Half the people in the world drift. They take the line of least resistance, the pleasant path already made for them. To find one strong enough to know precisely what it is that he desires of life, enough to use his wits and strength to go after it, there is the material of the leader.

Now this description suits the ruthless outlaw, as well the business executive or the pioneer professional in any line, so the difference must be explained to Billy and his kind when they are old enough to reason at all. Into the strong character with its compelling desires and "musts" a creed like the following should be thoroughly intrenched:

"Billy (or Charles, or James) we know what it means to you to have your own way. It means so much that nothing we can say or do will stop you. We know far better than you think we do that when you want to go to a movie instead of studying your lessons, the desire will eat you up and make you unfit for anything else. It makes you cross and surly and spoils your thinking about anything but the thing you want.

Character s Real Law-Maker

"But, son, will you try to remember this? If you want to be considered a strong boy instead of a weak one, if you want to have 'character' as all fine men of history have had, you will have to find something in yourself that can stand a set-back and disappointment. You will have to learn to fight yourself, to be able to stand in the middle of the floor and clench your hands and say, 'I can get along without it. I cannot go even though I feel as though I would die if I didn't go.'

"No one else can make your character for you. There are a few rules you have learned to live by, but they won't cover all the times. That mighty desire of yours will always be in the road. Character never was made by a lot of laws, because they are easily broken. You won't have any character at all until you learn to lick yourself and hold in when it is right to hold in."

Self-developed character is worth a whole edition of Gladstone. Self control, not "Gang way" (in its double sense) makes the men.

GLORIFYING YOURSELF

By Alicia Hart

Careless Shampoos May Ruin Nice Hair

"Improper shampooing ruins many a head of nice hair," says Betty Grable, attractive film star. "I think every woman, especially if she happens to have fine, blonde hair, ought to be particularly careful about shampoo soap, rinses and treatments before and after the weekly washings."

"Before she starts to use soap and water, I have my hairdresser brush and massage my scalp. Then she washes it once, rinses, washes again and rinses three times. A lemon rinse (the juice of two fresh lemons in warm water) is the next step, followed by another lavish rinsing with clear water. This of course, happens once a week."

In addition to her sensible views on care of the hair, Miss Grable has some complexion tips. She's another star who believes that a buttermilk mask treatment once a week is a fine idea.

"I dilute one cup of buttermilk with equal parts of warm water," she said. "First I clean my skin. Then I pat on the buttermilk, letting one coat dry and applying another over it.

"When I have used nearly all of the liquid, I relax for thirty minutes. Afterward, I rinse all of it off, first with warm water, then with very cold, and apply a layer of rich cream which I leave on for five minutes. I remove the cream with soft tissues and am ready for makeup."

If you decide to use a buttermilk mask in your home, be sure to cleanse face and throat before you start and always to apply cream after the concoction has been rinsed off.

NEXT: Miscellaneous tips.

The Hallowe'en Spirit s Get An Early Start



THE NEW DEAL IN WASHINGTON

BY RODNEY DUTCHER

WASHINGTON.—Until recently the New Deal had been accused of everything except alienation of affections. Now it's being sued for that.

The charge arises in the suit of an Oklahoma utility company to prevent PWA from carrying through a $100,000 allotment to Hominy, Okla., for a municipal electr power plant. The supreme court will have to decide.

Attorney Dean Acheson, former undersecrtary of the treasury, who was let out when he became unsympathetic, left no doubt in his appearance before the District of Columbia federal court that he sought to picture the utility company as a fond, loyal husband, the municipality an erring wife, and PWA as a free-spending good-time-Charlies who had purloined the lady away.

The utility and the town had dwelt in happy contractual relationship, the lawyer said, and although the franchise was but on a day-to-day basis, PWA had ruptured a contractual relationship.

This argument, aimed at federal aid for power plants, is a precedent and about 15 other utilities have been around to Acheson's firm lately with the same plea.

Why Congressmen Flee

The good judgment of the scores of congressmen taking off on that junket to the Philippines is indicated in this excerpt from a letter received by your correspondent from a congressman in a western state:

"My dear constituents attack me by the flank, the right and left; they swarm in through the windows; they come in through the cracks in the walls; they pursue me in my sleep and they get in bed with me at night. But, like Gargantua, I am brave and I shall do battle, and go forward to the end."

Meaning that the pressure, especially for jobs, never lets up.

The Civil Service Commission will have examinations for 8100 new postal jobs created by the 40-hour-week law for postal employes. It estimates it will have perhaps 365,000 applications for those positions.

A Surprize for Mr. Cohen

Mr. Ben Cohen, celebrated brain truster, recently received a communication from the American Liberty League. It invited him to sign up with the league's national lawyers' committee (sometimes called Jouett Shouse's supreme court"), asked whether he would be willing to aid organization of a committee in his community, and left blanks where he might name the amount of his contribution—in cash down or installments.

Mr. Cohen, in his mild way, was somewhat surprised.

He is chief author of the securities act, the stock market act, and the public utilities holding company act—which the lawyers' committee will soon brand as "unconstiutional."

"Pa" Should Be Pleased

Rexford Guy Tugwell, undersecretary of agriculture resettlement administrator, lately in Mexico, stopped off in Texas and met many Texans. Arriving late at night in San Antonio, he was met by his friend, Congressman Maury Maverick, and insisted he wanted to see the Alamo at once.

Returning to Tugwell's hotel from the Alamo, they met in the lobby of former Gov. Jim Ferugson, husband of the famous "Ma."

"I am for the AAA and the Democratic administration and you folks are all right," Ferguson told him.

Tugwell thanked him very sincerely for those kind words.

"Yes," added Jim, "I got my AAA check this morning."

Don't Call Me "Fox"

Old university mates of Gov. Alf Landon of Kansas, possible Republican presidential candidate, report that he used to be nicknamed "Fox" Landon. They also report that he doesn't let them call him that any more.

HOLLYWOOD GOSSIP



Thomas

INTIMATE GLIMPSES AND INSIDE STUFF ON THE MOVIE COLONY

BY DAN THOMAS

HOLLYWOOD—All the drama in Hollywood doesn't take place in front of the cameras by any means. While the Garbos, Dietrichs, Gables, and Crosbys grab most of the film colony's spotlight, it's only necessary to step directly behind the cameras to find stories as dramatic as those told about these glamorous stars.

Cameramen, far from famous, but responsible in large measure for the success of your favorite actors, can tell just about as interesting stories about crashing the movies as can the stars.

For instance, there's William Daniels, whom Garbo demands as head cameraman on all her pictures. She never has been particularly choosy about her directors or leading men, but unless Daniels is behind the camera, she won't walk in front of it.

Bill, however, didn't grow up with the idea that some day he would photograph glamorous movie stars. He was studying law at the University of Southern California when he first became interested in photography.

While attending classes he met a pretty co-ed and fell madly in love. It was that love which prompted him to buy a dollar camera and make snapshots of her.

Yes, They Were Married

This led to an interest in photography, a better kodak, and beter pictures. Then he started experimenting with an old motion picture camera. And the next thing he knw he was working in a studio. Now he's rated on of the best cameramen in the business. And the co-ed is Mrs. Daniels.

Going back over the career of James Wong Howe, Hollywood's only Chinese cameraman, you find him breaking into preminence for the first time as a bantamweight boxer in Seattle. It was as a fighter that he first came to Hollywood.

After a victorious fight one night he met an assistant cameraman who was quite a boxing fan. Jimmy was invited to visit the studio and immediately became interested in the mechanics of cameras.

Now he's one of the highest salaried cameramen in the business and has photographed such important films as "Viva Villa," "The Thin Man," and "Manhattan Melodrama." Incidentally, it was Jimmy who devised the present system of diffused, or soft focus, photography that's so kind to players if they happen to have had a 'bad night before."

Still Taking Inventory

George Folsey used to be quite a movie fan some years ago when he was working as an accountant. But he never expected to have a hand in making pictures.

Then he was sent to a studio to take an inventory of the camera department. The black boxes interested him and he took up the work, first as an amateur and then professionally.

Two years later he was assigned to photograph a Joan Crawford picture. He did such a good job of it that Joan has been demanding him ever since.

If Mae Marsh hadn't become a movie star, the industry probably never would have heard of her brother, Oliver Marsh, now one of Hollywood's best cameramen. Marsh was an inventor and had no desire to do anything but fool around with various gadgets in his little workshop.

Triple Play in Films

But Mae finally interested him in the photographic end of the movies. His first assignment was the one-reel version of "The Merry Widow," with Wallace Reid and Alma Rubens in the top spots. He shot the same picture again when it was made with John Gilbert and Mae Murray, and a third time when it was made with Jeanette MacDonald and Maurice Chevalier.

That triple play is one of Marsh's chief claims to fame. Another is that he invented the rubber pads now used on typewriter keys—his only profitable invention.

But his hobby, whenever he can get time off from his work, still is inventing things. He hasn't invented much lately, but he has a lot of fun just the same.

Patmos

A number from here attended the funeral of Mrs. Clyne Phillips at Waldo Sunday.

Misses Irene and Fern Cook who have been singing in revivals and coaching singing schools in Clay county the past nine weeks spent Monday night and Tuesday with home folks left Tuesday afternoon for Texarkana where they will sing in a revival conducted by Rev. C. A. Calhoun of Shreveport, La.

Mrs. Elmore Dougan spent Sunday with Mrs. Madie Hoden of Piney Grove community.

Miss Francine Mohon spent Saturday night with Misses Mary and Bertha Mae Hickey.

We regret very much that Mr. and Mrs. Earl Garrett have moved from our community. They moved to Little Rock Monday. We wish them good luck in their new home.

Miss Cleo Dougan left last Saturday for Saratoga.

Sunday will be Bro. Pixley's last service here for this conference year.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Cook attended the Baptist convention at Emmet Wednesday.

Evening Shade

Mr. and Mrs. Buck Betts of Nnuley, Ark., spent Saturday night with Mrs. Betts parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bowden.

Mr. and Mrs. John Shields and daughter, Cathryn called on Mrs. Ruby Burnes Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Ovelle May and son Jimmie Glyn of Kilgore, Texas are visiting this week with home folks of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Betts spent Sunday night with Author Fuller and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Buck Betts, Mr. and Mrs. Mart Yocom and daughters Charlotte and Louise were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Betts.

Mr. and Mrs. Jewell May and family, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence May and sons and Mrs. Ovelle May and son, spent Sunday with r. and Mrs. Henry May.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Crank and children spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bowden.

Mrs. Ovelle May and son, Jimmie Glyn spent Saturday night with Mrs. Lawrence May.

Miss Burnell Hatch spent Sunday with Miss Martha Tate.

Miss Pauline Burns spent Sunday night with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Shields.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Bowden was the Sunday dinner guest of Mrs. Ola Betts.

Today's Pattern



WITH fulness to the fore after the current Paris mode, this afternoon frock is a style gem. Make it in silk crepe, satin or velvet with the soft draped collar that snaps in the back in a contrasting color. Patterns are sized 36 to 52. Size 38 requires 6 yards of 39-inch fabric and 5-8 yard contrast.

To secure a PATTERN and STEP-BY-STEP SEWING INSTRUCTIONS, fill out the coupon below, being sure to MENTION THE NAME OF THIS NEWSPAPER.

The FALL AND WINTER PATTERN BOOK, with a complete selection of late dress designs, now is ready. It's 15 cents when purchased separately. Or, if you want to order it with the pattern above, send in just an additional 10 cents with the coupon.

TODAY'S PATTERN BUREAU, 103 PARK AVE., NEW YORK
Enclosed is 15 cents in coin for
Pattern No. Size
Name Address
City State
Name of this newspaper

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"POINT-OF-SHOPPING" ADVERTISING



● Newspaper advertising is constantly sought and read by men, women and children who are definitely looking for something to buy.

SEND YOUR SHOPPING MESSAGE TO RESPONSIVE READERS

By Advertising in the

HOPE STAR

Society

Mrs. Sid Henry *Telephone 321*

Building a Temple

A builder builded a temple,
He wrought it with grace and skill;
Pillars and groins and arches
All fashioned to work his will.
Men said as they saw its beauty
"It shall never know decay.
Great is thy skill, O builder:
Thy fame shall endure for aye."
A teacher builded a temple
With loving and infinite care,
Planning each arch with patience,
Laying each stone with prayer,
None praised his unceasing efforts
None knew of his wondrous plan,
For the temple of the teacher builded
Was unseen by the eyes of man.
Gone is the builder's temple,
Crumbled into dust;
Low lies each stately pillar,
Food for consuming rust,
But the temple the teacher builded
Will last while the ages roll,
For that beautiful unseen temple
Is a child's immortal soul.

—Selected.

The above poem was quoted Friday afternoon on the program for commemoration of 50th anniversary, principalship, Henry Clay Yerger, Hope Colored Schools.

IMPRESSIONS FOR THE WEEK
October 13-19

The writer of this column deems it a privilege to extend her congratulations to Henry Clay Yerger, who has just completed his fifty years of service as a teacher and citizen of this city. The above poem expresses what he has done, better than any eulogy I could express, for Henry's influence has been far reaching, and will last while the ages roll. He has gone about his business in his quiet peace-loving way and gained and held the esteem and respect of not only his home town, but as was testified in the two day celebration that has just closed, he was known and esteemed far and wide in the educational world. The writer and her family have known Henry since he came into our midst some fifty years ago, and have never found him lacking. He was always interested in uplifting things, and as we said in the beginning of these impressions, his influence was far reaching, and this celebration for the past two days as a tribute from his school, his town and the General Education Board and Director's of benefit educational funds, bespeaks a fifty years that have been well-spent. . . .

Another week of splendid shows at the Saenger, "In China Seas," one of the most spectacular pictures I've ever seen, splendid acting too; and the glorious singing of Nino Martini and the wonderful personality of Madame Schuman-Heinck in "Here's To Romance" made an unforgetable impression—Thanks again Mr. Swanke. . . .

In reading an article entitled, "I was a Homely Girl," in one of the monthly magazines, I was very much impressed with the following lines:—"What a woman needs, is, up to the age of fourteen, good health and good parents; from fourteen to forty, good looks; from forty to sixty, personality; from sixty on, Cash!" . . .

An early morning stroll in your garden will put to rights many of the unhappinesses that may greet you on your returning consciousness of the day before you. . . .

A call from the Office of the Light Plant one day this week, telling of the finding of a piece of curb and some of the bricks of the old cistern that furnished drinking water for the old hotel that occupied that site when Hope was first settled, put me in a reminiscent mood, thinking how far Hope had progressed from the old tank days, the privately owned wooden and brick cisterns the public wells on Front street to one of the best municipal or other water and light plants in the state. The boys and girls of today would have enjoyed the old water tanks that made daily visits to our door, for they always leaked, and a shower bath while the water was being drawn and mother was making change, was a part of each morning's program. "Time Marches On." . . .

This continued sumer weather reminds us that the poet's lines of "Winter Lingering in The Lap of Spring" should be changed to read, "Summer embracing Old Man Fall or Winter," for the gardens and yards are smiling and producing like they had had no hint of approaching winter-time, and we could very easily steal Florida's favorite slogan, "Alverano." (Always Summer). . . .

The Womans Auxiliary of St. Marks Episcopal church will meet Monday afternoon at 3:30 at the home of Mrs. J. B. Koonce on East Third street, with Miss Nettie Brogden as hostess.

The meeting of the Woman's Auxiliary of the First Presbyterian church has been postponed until Monday, October 28, on account of the School of Missions at the church on Monday, October 21.

Dennis Richards left Friday for a visit with his sister, Mrs. Goldie Patterson in Kansas City, Mo.

The W. M. U. of the First Baptist church will meet Monday afternoon at 2:30 as follows: Circle No. 1 at the home of Mrs. F. L. Padgitt; Circle No. 2 at the home of Mrs. Edwin Dossett, Circle No. 3 with Mrs. Nathan Harbour at the K. G. McRae home; Circle No. 4 with Mrs. Anna Likins; Circle No. 5 with Mrs. J. T. Bowden Jr.

Mrs. R. M. LaGrone, Mrs. J. C. Carlton, Mrs. R. T White, and Mrs John Wellborn motored to Camden Saturday to attend a district meeting of the Arkansas Federated Music clubs.

Pete Brown of Henderson State Teachers college is spending the week end with home folks.

Miss Marion Severance of Durant, Okla., is the week end guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. T. West and cousin Miss Hattie Anne Feild.

Card of Thanks

I want to thank those who, through their beautiful floral offerings and expressions of congratulation, made the celebration of my fiftieth year as principal of the Yerger High School such a memorable occasion.

Henry C. Yerger, Principal.

Card of Thanks

We take this method of thanking our many friends who were so kind to us at the death of our beloved husband, father, and brother. We also wish to express our appreciation for the many beautiful floral offerings.

Mrs. Roy Collins and children
Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Collins
Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Collins
Mr. and Mrs. Bill Collins
Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Collins
Mr. and Mrs. Jess Batte
Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Turner
Mr. G. O. Collins.

NEW DRESSES
Just Received From the Markets
Silks and Wool Knits.... $7.95
Ladies Specialty Shop

LOOK AT THIS !!
Roast Turkey
With Oyster Dressing
Home Made Ice Cream..... 50c
Roast Young Hen or Fried Chicken 35c
DIAMOND CAFE
In the Hotel Henry

NEWS of the CHURCHES

HOPE GOSPEL TABERNACLE
Georgia Kay Lewis, Pastor

Sunday school begins promptly at 9:45 a. m. If you are not attending Sunday school elsewhere we give you a cordial invitation to the Tabernacle.

Morning worship at 11 a. m.. Our young people meet each Sunday evening at 6:30. The Senior League is sponsored by Mr. Guy Basye. The younger group which make up the children's church are under the supervision of the pastor.

Sunda yevening evangelistic service bring her last message at this service, at 7:30 instead of 7:45. Miss Lewis will She is leaving for other fields of labor. Rev. Bert Webb will resume the work at the Tabernacle. Rev. Webb begins a revival next Sunday. More definite announcement will be made later.

Prayer meeting Wednesday, 7:30 p.m.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Thos. Brewster, Minister.

Sunday school 9:45 a. m. next Sunday with classes for all age groups.

Morning worship at 10:55 a. m. with Communion of the Lord's Supper.

Young Peoples Vesper service 6:30.

Evening preaching service 7:30.

Church School of Foreign Missions will be held each night next week from Monday to Thursday, inclusive, with four different groups, embracing our entire congregation.

Monday night supper will be served promptly at 6:30 and at 7:15 a 15 minute worship service will be held following which there will be the study period.

This same procedure will be followed Thursday night.

On Tuesday and Wednesday nights no supper will be served, instead will will meet promptly at 7:15 for the worship service and study period.

This school is under the direction of Mrs. Eugene White. The adult study books are "That Other America," by MacKay, and "Christ for Later America" by Smith. The special fall offering for Foreign Missions will not be taken until November 10.

Our people are urged to be most diligent in attending these study classes.

OUR LADY OF GOOD HOPE
19th Sunday After Pentecost

10:00 Morning prayer.
10:10 Catechetical instructions.
10:40 Spiritual reading.
11:00 High Mass. Discourse: "Significance of the Novena in honor of Christ, the King."
6:30 Study "Our Sunday Visitor."
7:30 Benediction with the Most Blessed Sacrament recitation of the Rosary and prayer of the novena in honor of Christ the King.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH
Wallace R. Rogers, Pastor

One of the most important services of the whole year will be at the morning worship hour of the church on Sunday. At this time a question of vital significance to the church will be discussed, and for that reason the pastor is anxious that the whole congregation be present.

The Sunda yschool will begin as usual at 9:45, and will continue until 10:45, and will be followed by morning worship.

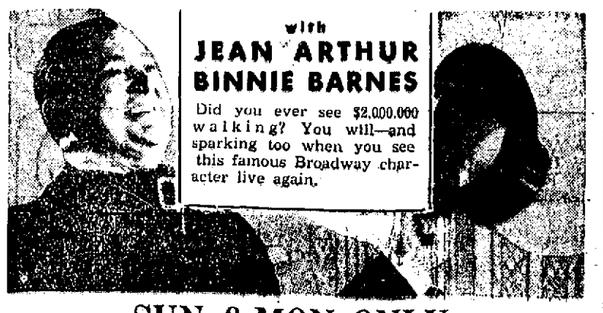
The pastor will administer the ordinance of baptism at the conclusion of the evening service, and the B. T. U. will precede the evening worship beginning at 6:30 and continuing until 7:25.

THOSE GAY 90's!
The Grandest Days That America Ever Knew—

TO YOU—
—who have lived previous to 1910 and can remember as if it were but yesteryear, those grand and glorious days that will never again return . . . the gay 90's . . . come and live them again for one short evening with Broadways greatest character—"Diamond Jim Brady."

—AND YOU
—who started living since 1910 . . . that is if you might call it living . . . come and spend this same evening and see what you really have missed and why they were called the gay 90's . . . the grandest days our America ever knew . . . with a character that really lived . . . 'Diamond Jim."

EDWARD ARNOLD
DIAMOND JIM
with
JEAN ARTHUR
BINNIE BARNES
Did you ever see $2,000,000 walking? You will—and sparking too when you see this famous Broadway character live again.



SUN. & MON. ONLY
Let's Go! SAENGER THEATRE It's Good!
TONITE DOUBLE SHOW Gary Cooper in "The Virginian" Warner Oland "Chas. Chan in Shanghai" 25c

The GOLDEN FEATHER

by Robert Bruce © 1935 NEA Service, Inc.

BEGIN HERE TODAY

JEAN DUNN, secretary to DONALD MONTAGUE, lawyer, delays her answer when BOBBY WALLACE, young automobile salesman, asks Jean to marry him.

At The Golden Feather night club Jean meets SANDY HAWKINS, whose business connection is vague. She also meets LARRY GLENN, federal agent. Larry is trying to locate WINGY LEWIS, bank robber.

Sandy introduces Jean and Bobby to Mr. and Mrs. LEWIS. Bobby arranges to sell some bonds for Lewis. He sells them to Jean's employer.

A few days later Sandy learns police are looking for him in connection with a robbery. He confides this to Jean and she goes with him to police headquarters to establish an alibi for him at the time of the holdup.

Sandy asks Jean to marry him. She agrees to give him an answer after she returns from a vacation in her home town.

Larry locates some stolen bonds and goes to question SONNY BOYD, gambler, about them.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER XVI

SONNY BOYD was a slight, nervous little man who seemed to be eternally apprehensive. He gave them a fluttery little smile, said, "Hello, Mike," to Hagan, and nodded as Hagan mumbled Larry's name.

On the way to his place, Hagan had told Larry, "Sonny Boyd thinks he's a big operator, and maybe he is, but he's a yellow dog underneath. He can't take it and he never could. He'd rat, quick as a wink, if he thought anybody had anything on him."

Larry thought of this now as he looked at the little man on the other side of the desk. He decided that a bluff would do no harm.

"Mr. Boyd," he said pleasantly, "I represent the Division of Investigation of the Department of Justice."

He took a card from his pocket and dropped it in front of the policy king. Boyd picked it up and looked at it, and appeared desperately unhappy. He moistened his lips nervously and said, "Yes?"

"Yes," said Larry. "I suppose you know about Knuckles Welsh dying?"

Boyd's lips curled contemptuously—as if he wouldn't know that. He nodded and said nothing.

"Well," said Larry, "Welsh had a little habit that maybe you didn't know about. He kept a memorandum book."

He looked steadily at Boyd. The latter moistened his lips again and said nothing. A shadow of fear appeared in his eyes.

"There was a lot of information in it," said Larry pleasantly.

He paused again, to note the policy king's steadily growing apprehension.

"Welsh had a little pack of bonds," said Larry. "Fourteen thousand, five hundred dollars' worth of Atlas & Iron River Railroad fives, in $500 denominations."

He kept his eyes fixed on Boyd's face. There was no mistaking the latter's uneasiness. As Larry named the bonds, the little man looked fairly panicky; he took out a cigar, fumbled with a sheaf of matches, lit it, and puffed furiously to conceal his state of nerves. His discomfiture was so evident that Larry was emboldened to carry his bluff through.

"He had those bonds," he said, "and his little memorandum book told where he got them. Now, Mr. Boyd"—Larry leaned forward—"I'd like to know just where you got them before you gave them to him."

• • •

THERE was a moment's silence. Boyd took the cigar out of his mouth and looked defiantly up at the federal man, but his defiance was poor stuff, and he seemed to realize it.

"You've made a mistake somewhere, mister," he said placatingly. "Honest, I never had nothing to do with them bonds. So help me—"

He raised one hand dramatically, as if to take a solemn oath. Larry cut him short.

"Nuts," he said brutally. "The books say you did, and the books can send you down to Atlanta."

Boyd gaped at him, his hand still raised.

"Atlanta?" he repeated.

"Sure," said Hagan maliciously. "You know, Sonny—that place they got down there with the big walls around it?"

Boyd seemed not to hear him. "It's like this," said Larry. "Those bonds came out of the National Bank of Neola. Red Jackson's gang held up that bank seven weeks ago and made it for $40,000 in cash and securities. Robbing a national bank is a federal offense. And so, in case you'd forgotten, is handling the proceeds of such a robbery."

He let this sink in. Then he said:

"I'm not interested in you. I'm not especially interested in putting you in Atlanta. In fact, I'm so little interested in it that you can talk me out of it, if you want to."

Sonny Boyd gaped again; then he thought he understood, and he smirked knowingly, and turned suggestively toward the safe behind his desk.

"So?" he said softly, rubbing his hands. "Well, maybe I can talk in a way you'd like, Mr. Government Man."

• • •

LARRY got the implication, and brought one fist down on the desk with a suddenness that made the little man jump. He looked at Larry with apprehensive eyes; and Larry, checking the anger that was about to explode in hot words, smiled grimly.

"Not that way," he said, with ominous softness, "not that way, Mr. Boyd. You're old enough to be dry behind the ears by this time, and you ought to know you can't square a federal rap that way."

"How, then?" asked Boyd.

"You can tell me where you got them, and why," said Larry.

He leaned back and crossed his legs comfortably. Then he added:

"Of course, if you don't want to, I'm perfectly willing to take you back down town with me and lock you up."

Hagan, who was enjoying himself immensely, chuckled.

"And don't tell him that somebody just left 'em in your car," he said.

Two years ago, Sonny Boyd had been arrested by an incautious patrolman who had found him with a machine gun concealed in the rear of his car. It had been Sonny's defense, on that occasion, that someone—who, he knew not—had willfully left it there to make things look bad for him; and such was the strength of his influence that this lame story was accepted—officially, at any rate—and he had gone scot free.

He did not bother to reply to the jibe now. Instead he sat with his eyes fixed on Larry Glenn's face, thinking fast but fruitlessly.

"Well, how about it?" said Larry after a long wait. Boyd moistened his lips again.

"Listen, mister," he said, "I do a lot of business here. I got a lot of different deals on, at different times. I bought 'em from somebody, probably. I don't remember. I buy a lot of things. How'd I know they were hot? Why"—he smiled nervously—"I might have bought 'em from most anybody."

Larry got to his feet.

"Do you wear a hat?" he asked pleasantly. Boyd looked blank. "If you do, get it," said Larry. "You're going down town with me right now."

"You can't do that," said Boyd shrilly. "I got to see my lawyer. You can't run me in like this. I'll—"

Hagan, still enjoying things, leaned forward toward him with a grin.

"Remember, Sonny, it's like I said," he said. "These federal raps are hard to beat."

• • •

SONNY BOYD continued to protest. "You got no warrant," he cried.

Larry stood with his hands on his hips, looking at him amusedly.

"Oh, you want me to get a warrant?" he asked. "All right, Mr. Boyd. I'll go get one right now. Only listen: if I get one I'll serve it on you and, if I serve it, it'll stay served. It'll be too late to talk me out of anything then. You'll go down to Atlanta just as sure as God made apples that are little, green, and occasionally just a wee mite sour."

Boyd's protests stopped abruptly.

"What do you want, mister?" he asked at last. Larry put a hand on his arm.

"Come on down town with me," he said. "We'll have a little talk in my office. If you tell me what I want to know—and tell it straight—you can stay out of the pen. When we get through talking you can come back out here. Otherwise—"

Boyd reached for his hat.

"You win, I guess," he said.

They walked out of the building, got in Larry's car, and went down to the federal building. Then they went up to Larry's office; and there the whole scene was repeated.

An hour passed. Boyd grew haggard, his lank hair drooped down over his pale forehead, he twisted his hands nervously. And at last, his defenses beaten down, he surrendered.

"If I tell you," he said desperately, "you'll let me go?"

Larry nodded.

Boyd's tongue darted out to wet his lips. He looked about him wildly, as if to make sure that he would not be overheard by anyone but Larry and Hagan. Then, looking imploringly at Larry, he said:

"All right, then. I bought 'em. I paid $12,000 for 'em. I bought 'em—"

His voice trailed off reluctantly.

"Go on," said Larry relentlessly.

"I got 'em—from Dan Monague!"

(To Be Continued)

'Diamond Jim' at Saenger Sunday

Edward Arnold Superb in the Role of the Late James B. Brady

Characters of the gay 'nineties" the most colorful and romantic period in the history of the United States, come to life on the screen at the Saenger theater on Sunday when "Diamond Jim," starring Edward Arnold, opens for a two day engagement. The story deals with the life of James Buchanan Brady, the man who made the gay nineties gay, and is in reality the portrait of an era.

Arnold, who leads the cat, actually resembles the supersalesman—the man



who wore $2,000,000 worth of jewels—who asked Lillian Russell to marry him and offered her a million dollar dowry—who made and lost fortunes while selling and manufacturing railroad equipment. Supporting him are Jean Arthur, blonde stage and screen star—Binnie Barnes, as Lillian Russell—Cesar Romero, Hugh O'Connell, George Sidney, Eric Blore, Robert McWade and many other noted players, including a bevy of chorus girls with "hour glass figures."

The story opens with Brady's birth in 1856 and carries on to his death after a full and colorful life. His cleverness in getting his first important job, in putting over million dollar deals, and his prodigality in giving $100,000 parties, his romance with Jane Matthews and his devotion to Lillian Russell all are shown as the colorful picture of life in the days of his career is unfolded.

Universal spent months making the lavish production, which is complete and accurate in detail from jeweled bicycles which Brady rode, to the interior of the theater where Miss Russell made her debut in "LaCigale."

Bustanoby's Rector's, Delmonico's and other famous restaurants, where "Diamond Jim" gulped a gallon of orange juice and ate sixteen course dinners at a single sitting—he was one of the greatest eaters of all time, due to the amazing size of his stomach—have been re-created for the screen.

Texarkanians and Yerger Battle Tie

Scoreless Draw Fought by Two Negro Teams Here Friday

The Yerger High School football team fought the Washington negro High School of Texarkana to a scoreless tie here Friday afternoon. It was the first game of the season for the Yerger team.

Jabbo Turner at center, Riggins, fullback, and Nelson, left end, were outstanding for Hope. Both teams threatened to score several times but were unabel to push across.

Next Thursday Hope goes to Nashville for a game there.

Black No Longer the Court Dress

U. S. Supreme Court Modifies Age-Long Tradition of Formal Attire

By HERBERT PLUMMER
Associated Press Correspondent

WASHINGTON—Those long familiar with the austere dignity of the supreme court arched their eyebrows when the chairs used by the justices in the court's old chamber in the capitol were moved to that magnificent pile of marble "across the hill" and set up in their accustomed places.

Not until Mr. Justice Cardoza remarked that the chair in which the late Justice Holmes sat, for 20 years was comfortable enough for him could they understand.

There was a time—and it hasn't been so long ago—when a justice appeared on the bench wearing a bright-hued tie and later made a formal call at the White House still wearing it. Wags around the captal made much of it.

But today a red tie in the supreme court is nothing unusual. Formality in dress is passing rapidly. The dignified black no longer is required.

Still Much Formality

The justices as a rule wear dark clothes, and there is an increasing tendency among lawyers of experience never to appear for argument except in the black cutaway, striped trousers, dark cravat and tall white collar. But it is a matter of choice.

Court functionaires—bailiff, marshal, clerk, crier and others always are formally garbed. And the careless visitor who dares hang an overcoat over the rail of a vacant seat in front of him quickly hears a voice in authority muttering a demand that he remove it.

It's matter of record that at one time an eccentric, who never had worn a collar or tie, almost succeeded in pleading a case so attired. He was induced by court attaches to break a life-long habit just before entering the chamber.

Emergency Wardrobe

There was a time, however, when formal attire absolutely was required. The late Chief Justice Taft once curtly rebuked an attorney and ordered him to stand aside because he came before the court in a sack suit, without a vest and with coat open, displaying an expanse of expensive shirt-fronting.

In those days, an emergency wardrobe was kept on hand at the court. A medium-sized tail coat—which seemed to fit everyone—was available to any lawyer who came sartorially unprepared. Collars of assorted sizes and a black tie or two made up the equipment stowed in a closet in the clerk's office.

The coat, a "garment antique and rusty" with braided edges and an impressive flare below the waistline, figured in many an imposing argument before that grave and austere tribunal. It was worn by many a lawyer who later became wealthy and famous.

But its day has passed. The last heard of the coat was that it draped the form of a dark-hued citizen of Washington whenever he appeared on ceremonial occasions.

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Diesel Train Sets New Speed Record

Travels From Los Angeles to Chicago in 39 Hours 34 Minutes

CHICAGO.—An unannounced train slipped into the Dearborn station late Thursday night to hang up a new speed mark of trans-continetal railroading. Powered by a giant 3,600-horse-power Diesel locomotive and hauling a heavy nine-car train of standard steel passenger cars, the equipment came to a halt 39 hours and 34 mnutes after leaving Los Ageles.

The locomotive, latest acquisition of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railroad, had feut 15 hours from the time of the Santa Fe's Chief, fastest regular flier between the two cities, according to S. T. Bledsoe, president of the road. The famous ride of Death Valley Scotty who made the trip in 1905 and set a record which stood unchallenged for 30 years, had been exceeded by five hours and 20 minutes.

The modern record of 39 hours and 57 minutes, set recently by the Union Pacific's lightweight streamliner, had been lowered by 23 minutes. The train averaged 56½ miles an hour for the 2,228-mile run.

Munitions Pour

(Continued from page one)

the north. Ras Seyoum, Ethiopian commander in the north, was said to be forming a new general staff in preparation for stiffer resistance.

(Delayed dispatches from Asmara, Eritrea, said the first real opposition to the Italian advance from the north was believed developing around Makale, with Ras Seyoum and two others generals concentrating fighters in that sector).

Ethiopian sources said Italians along the Tigre front were digging trenches and constructing barbed wire defenses, fearing a nassault by the hordes of Ras Seyoum.

Germany Sets Up Marriage Rules

Dictator Hitler Makes New Move to "Protect Pure German Blood"

BERLIN, Germany.—(AP)—Adolf Hitler laid down new Nazi health rules for marriages at the first cabinet session Friday since the summer holiday in order to "protect pure German blood." He forbade marriage under these conditions:

1. When either party is afflicted with a contagious disease which might impair the health of an offspring.
2. When either party is incapable of managing his or her own affairs or is under a guardian.
3. When either is suffering from nervous troubles which are against the interests of the community.
4. When either is suffering from an inherited disease, with the exception that when the proposed mate is sterile.

Couples must obtain a certificate of health from the public health office before marriage.

All marriages contracted in foreign countries against the new law are held invalid.

At the cabinet session Dr. Hjalmar Schacht, minister of economics and president of the Reichbank, obtained a decree adding some 21 so-called banks to his rule. This is intended to facilitate Schacht's task of obtaining cash through sales of bills for rearmament and public works.

The Good Neighbor



By Helen Welshimer

TO be a neighbor, wise and strong and good,
This is the goal that I have sought this year;
To be my brother's keeper, knowing well
How many walk a long road, dark with fear.

TO go that second mile of kindliness
With frightened ones—to show a child the way
To follow visions up the steepest hills . . .
God, I have tried to do this every day.

IF I have failed, then give me greater strength
To spend myself for others this new year.
And may no one lack friendship, sympathy
To ease his load, dear God, when I am near.



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Tokio

A. C. Holt was a business visitor to Nashville Monday.

Miss Ruby Wisdom was shopping in Nashville Monday.

L. S. Sanford was in Nashville Monday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Compton and children of Doyle visited relatives here Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Higgins of Hot Springs visited relatives here Sunday.

Rev. E. B. Adcock of Bingen filled his last regular appointment at Sweet Home the second Sunday until annual conference.

A. Manning of Belton was here on business Tuesday.

M. L. Steuart of Hot Springs was a business visitor here Tuesday.

Eldon Cooley of Hot Springs visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Cooley Sunday.

R. A. Cooley is visiting relatives at Highland this week.

A. N. Youngblood was a business visitor to Nashville Saturday.

Howard Cooley was a business visitor to Nashville Saturday.

Mrs. J. R. Thompson and children of Bingen visited relatives here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett Woods are the proud parents of a baby boy born October 13.

Eli Woods was a McCaskill visitor Friday.

See Our Selected Line of New FALL DRESSES
Silks and Woolens in the Newest Fashions
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(Mrs. C. P. Holland

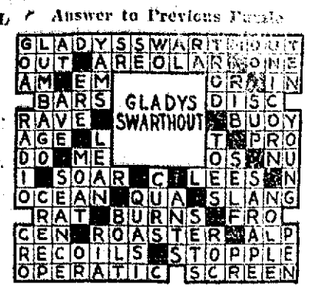
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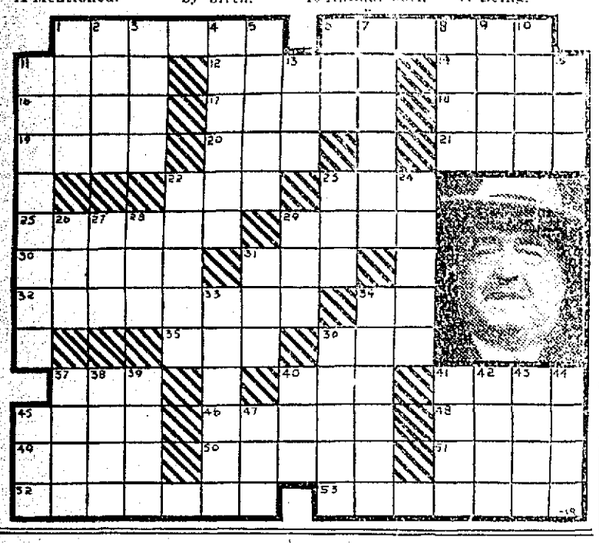
Foreign Novelist

HORIZONTAL
1 6 Author of the "Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse."
11 Bucket.
12 Center of amphitheater.
14 God of love.
16 Thought.
17 Stigma.
18 Wild ox.
19 To tax.
20 Mitten.
21 To lease.
22 Possesses.
23 Tip.
25 Harmony.
29 To discharge.
30 Wanderer.
31 Flying mammal.
32 Originated.
34 You and me.
35 Limb.
36 Ready.
37 Snake.
40 Sea bird.
41 Mentioned.
45 Mass of floating ice.
46 To coat with tin.
48 Fairy.
49 Organs of hearing.
50 Growing out.
51 Flatboats.
52 This —— was popular in America (pl.).
53 He was —— by birth.

Answer to Previous Puzzle



VERTICAL
1 Proffered.
2 Falsehoods.
3 Sound of sorrow.
4 Taxi driver.
5 Iris rootstock.
6 Wayside hotel.
7 Burrowing animal.
8 Close.
9 Eagle.
10 Animal hair of an egg.
11 His novels were made into fine ——.
13 To dine.
15 Perched.
22 Hourly.
23 Insect's egg.
24 Brute.
26 Name.
27 Bugle plant.
28 Measure.
29 Fashion.
31 To implore.
33 Seesaw.
34 Maintenance.
36 Your mother's sisters.
37 Axillary.
38 Fern seeds.
39 Nuisance.
40 Constellation.
41 Spread of an arch.
42 Pertaining to air.
43 Annoys.
44 Platter.
45 Not many.
47 Being.



Harmony

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Ellis have moved from this community.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Britt and children have moved into the house with Mrs. Ella Hodnett, recently vacated by Mr. and Mrs. Ellis.

Mrs. Nellie Leach spent a few days in Hope last week.

Bernard Barbree and family have moved into the new house recently built by Ralph Rogers.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McMillen and family, Willie Gray and Devaughn McMillen were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ray McWilliams.

Thad Vines and family and Mr. and Mrs. Milton Rogers spent Saturday night with Mrs. Ella Hodnett.

Grandmother Mitchell spent a pleasant day Sunday with Merrial Huckabee and wife.

Mrs. Ray McWilliams and little son, mother, Mrs. George McMillen and sons spent Sunday evening with Mrs. Ella Hodnett, Mrs. Edwin Britt and Mrs. Thad Vines.

Herman and Lloyd McMillen spent Sunday afternoon with the Gray boys.

We welcome Mr. and Mrs. Clint Martin of Colorado Springs, Colo., back in our community.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Barbaree and children were Monday night guests of Ralph Rogers and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray McWilliams and baby spent Sunday night with Mrs. Ella Hodnett, also Mr. and Mrs. Britt.

Ozan

Mr. and Mrs. Warner Citty of Ashdown visited Mrs. Bill Gist in Julia Chester hospital last Tuesday.

Miss Eugenia Goodlett returned to El Dorado Monday after a few days visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Goodlett.

Mrs. P. E. Citty is visiting in Hope and with her daughter, Mrs. T. L. Hockensmith who was operated on Monday at Julia Chester hospital.

Mrs. Ben Goodlett, Mrs. Floyd Matthews, Mrs. Chas. Bryant, Mrs. F. P. Citty and Mrs. George Smith attended the missionary conference at Prescott hursday.

Mrs. Wilbur Jones made a business trip to Little Rock Tuesday.

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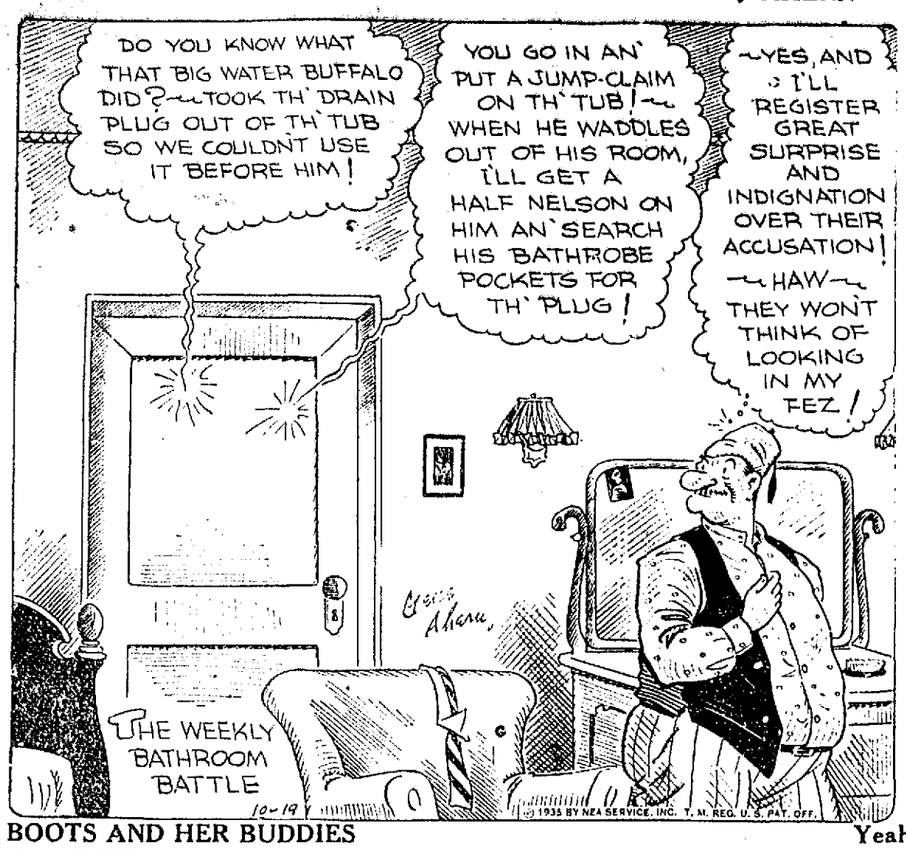
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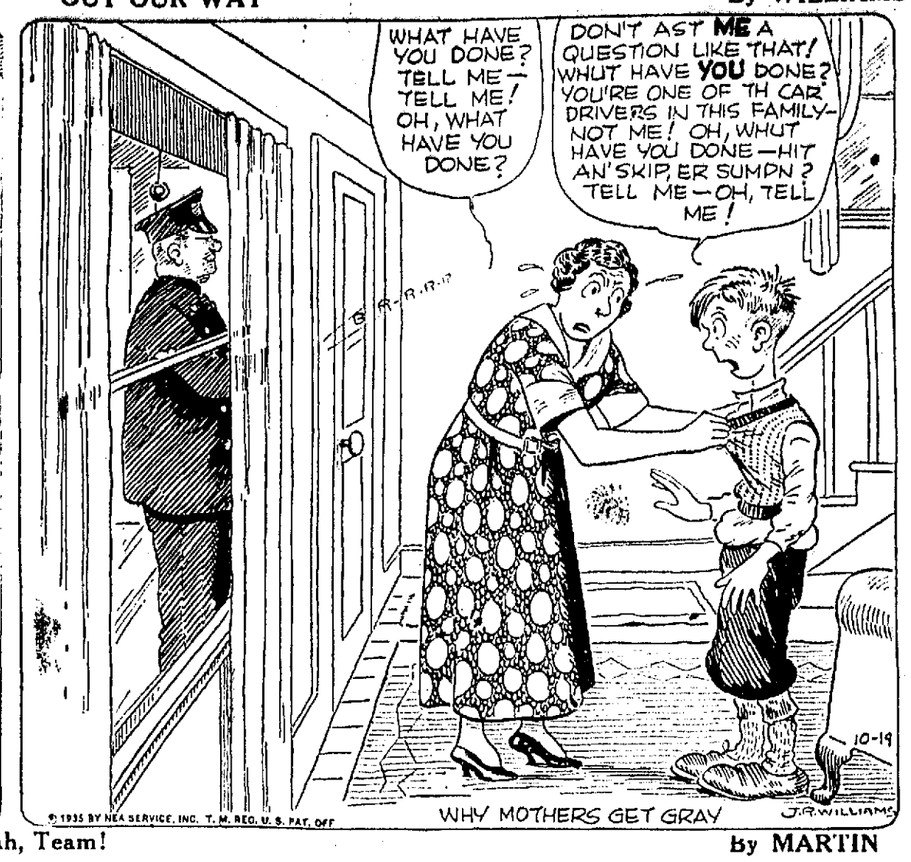
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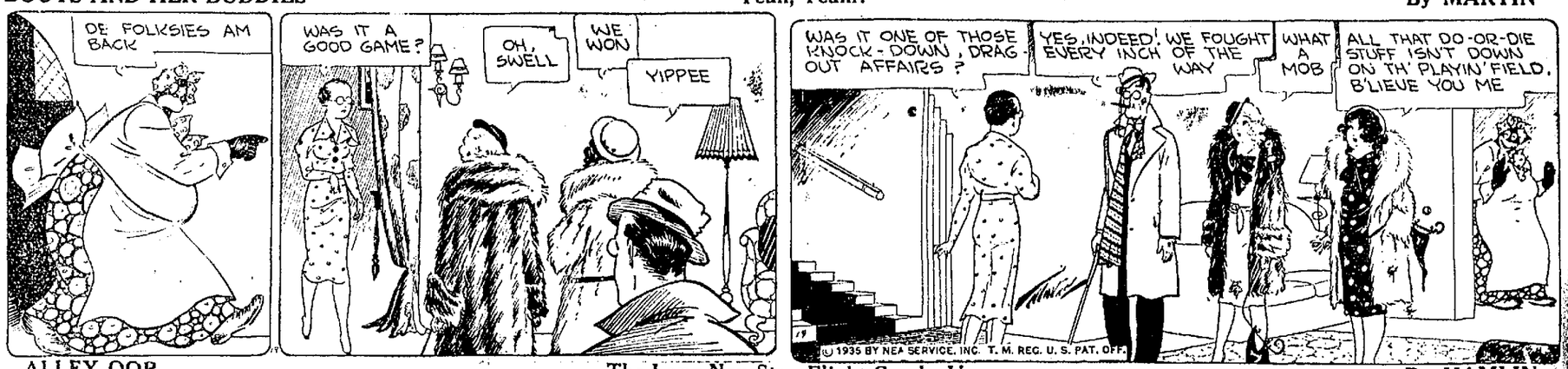
OUR BOARDING HOUSE — By AHERN



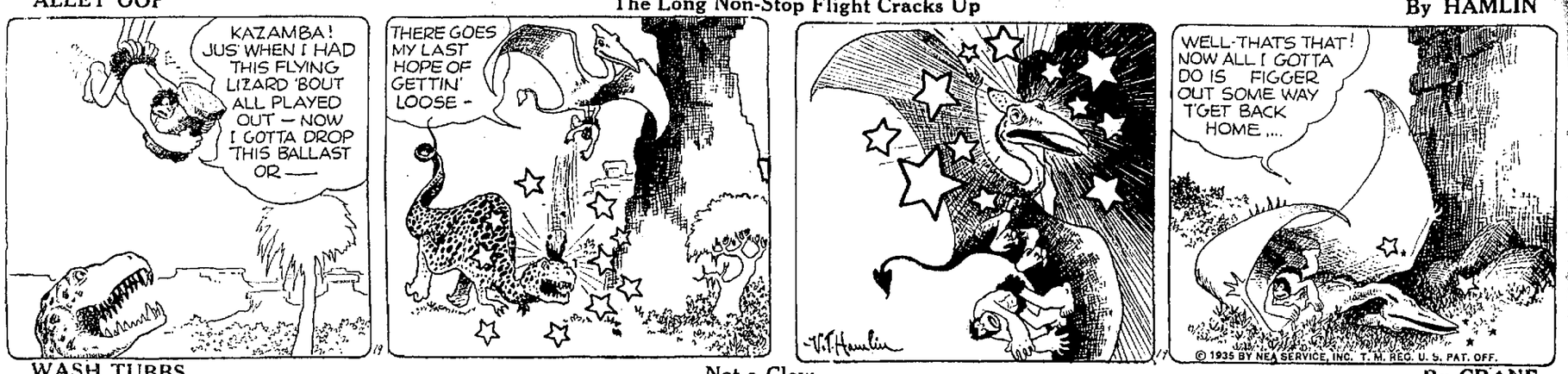
OUT OUR WAY — By WILLIAMS



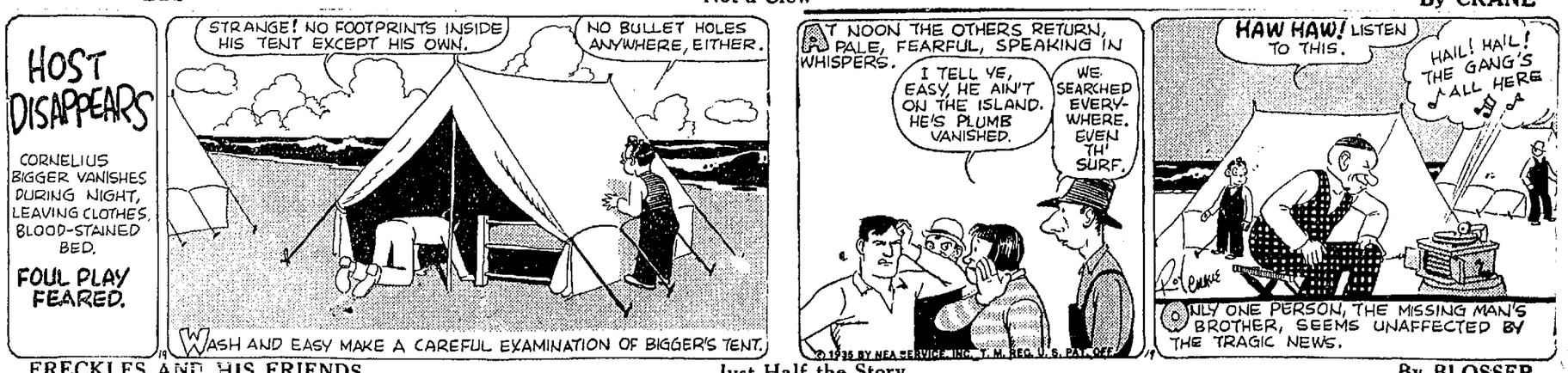
BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES — Yeah, Team! — By MARTIN



ALLEY OOP — The Long Non-Stop Flight Cracks Up — By HAMLIN



WASH TUBBS — Not a Clew — By CRANE



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS — Just Half the Story — By BLOSSER



THE NEWFANGLES (Mom'n Pop) — No High Spots for Emmy — By COWAN

